# UNTY PAPER.

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# PARSON KELLY.

MARION DOUGLAS. Old Parson Kelly's fair young wife !rene Die when but th ce mouths' wed,

And no new love has ever come between His true beart and the deal, Though now for cix y years the grass has g own

Upon her grave, and on its simple stone Tee moss

And yellow lichous cre-p her name scross. Outside the door, in the warm summer air, The old man sits for hours.

Theidle wind that stirs his silver hair, Is sweet with June's first flowers; But dull his mind, and clouded with the haze Of it e's last weary, gray November days;

The past and present look alike to him. The suppresent around, confused and blurred

The twit er of the bards, Blend in his mind with voices long since beard-

Glad cub bood's careless words, Old hym a and Scripture texts; while indis tinet

Yet str . g. one thought with all fair things h linked-

The bride Of his lost youth is ever by his side.

By its sweet weight of snowy blossoms bowed, The rose-tree ! ranch bang+low, And in the sat shine, like a fleecy cloud, Sways slowly to and fro-

"Oh, is it you!" the o'd man aske; "Irene; And seelies and fancies that her face he's seen Beneath

The opening roses of a bridal wreath Down from the gembrel roof a white dove fits

The run h ne on it-wings, And lighting close towners the dreamer sits A vision with it brings --A golden dream from some long vanishes

day. "Dear a ve," he calls; then, "Why will yo Inot stay ! He sight For, at his voice, the bird looks up and

flies: Oh, constant heart! Whose falling thought To one love and in dust, feling fast Still seeing, turned to th ne as in the past,

Her look of perfect trust, Her soft voice hearing in the south wind' Dream on Love pure as thine shall outlive

And when

The gates unfold, her eyes meet thine again.

# WATERLOO.

Ebenezer L Gregg lives in the West End, Atlanta, Georgia. He claims to have been at Waterloo, and his story is as follows: "I was born in the year 1793, at Belfast, Ireland. My father was a landscape gardener, and brough me up to the same trade. I employed my spare time at school, and acquired what I considered a fair education for a boy in my position. I grew up, and at six een joined the army as a volunteer. We were ordered to India, and it was there I first saw the future Lord Wellington, a: tast time a young officer on the Governor General's staff. The Governor General was his uncle, Marquis of Anglesev, who made him his private Secretary. The Marquis had lost bo h his legs. One had been taken off high up and the other below the knee. The young Secretary wa-good-na ured and police even to vards the meanest soldier, and became great favorite with the army. He de served it; for he was a clean manclean not only in his person and attire but clean, very clean, in all his action-I remained in India two years; but wi pass over my experien e there for he present and hurry you on to Wa

terloo. "Wellington, then Sir Arthur We lesley, was ordered to embark at Ca cutta for Lisbon. The troops followed him with enthusism. Four years of war and hardship on the Peninsula on ly increased their respect and affection for, though always a strict disciplina rian, he was the best of men, and the loved him. God bless him for his kin heart! I love him to this day.

"Don't mind me sir,' he continued T'm old, you know, very old, and in memory is growing weaker every day and now and then, when it all come back to me just as if the old time has been vesterday. I feel as if a dear friend had returned t warm my lone old heart, and brought my lost youth with him. And then, sir-and then-but never mind me. Il go on and tell you about Waterloo. But remember, sir, divil a one of all the letters the numskulls will be after writing me about their dead grand daddies do I intend to answer.

"I remained in the country till the Peninsular war closed. When Napoleon had been sent to Elba our command was ordered back to Pivmouth to be disbanded. From Plymouth I set out for Dublin, but had barely arrived when news came of Napoleon's escape and return. Our Government offered a bounty to all who would go back to the army, and I re enlisted with most of my battalion.

So it came about that I was with the army at Brussels in June, 1815. I was a non-comissioned officer, a bombardier. My business was to point the guns, and I didn't need to be taught my duty, either. I was a strapping fellow then, as little as I may look now; six feet one, if an inch, and 200 pounds in weight. I was bombardier in the Eleventh Battalion of artillery. The whole twenty-one battalions had on an average fourteen guns, apiece, 294 in all Our batteries and many of the others were made up of the heaviest siege guns, great, clamsy things and unfitted for field use. We had a hard time dragging them over the rough and muddy roads to Waterloo. It had been raining for three weeksraining as it never rains in this country -and the road beds were furrowed and cut up by the artillery in front. Our march from Brussels was begun in the night time, and all nextday we tugged away at the guns along the road, hub deep in mud and slush. We were every one drenched and soaking wet, for the rain fell in torrents. 1 do believe it came near floating our bones within our bodies; if it didn't it wasn't for the lack of water. No rest came with the We were required to get our guns into place and make ready for action, for Wellington, who left Brusse's before us, had returned as far as Waterloo and taken his position and

intrenched himself when he got there. accidents? "The field of Waterloo lies between two low ridges, and the whole was conered with a heavy crop of rye. Weilington occupied one of these, the French army the other, the lines extended about two miles each; but theirs our chances. Glacy there

was longer than ours. I think they lay less than two miles apart.

"About 7 o'cleck a. m., the firing commenced, and in two hours became general along the whole line. The cangonado was then terrific and causes a uch slaughter. Weilington took grew care of his soldiers and confined their labors to the defensive, while Napoles aposed his own most eruelly flores to break the steady British lines by which he gained nothing, for w lever yield an inch. You say the Bel gian and Hanoverian troops were dis-rusted by Wellington. They dida' leserve it. No man who knew want was talking about could accuse then of being lukewarm. They hated Na poleon and fought him with all their might

"Did you witness the charge of the old Guard?" "It occurred right in front of our atteries.

"At what time of day?"

"About 2 o clock. "Tell what you remember of the

was posted in the left center. commanded by Sir Harry Lyons, About the hour I mentioned we were ordered o cease firing and make ready to re pulse cavairy. Our ammunition had grown very short, as we all knew, and he object of their order was that it might be spared till the critical mo ment. I have several times alluded to he state of the weather; the smoke ould not rise rapidly, and for hours we sad been shut up in a thick cloud from he discharge of the batteries. Twenty vards away no man could have told hi randfather from a Bengal monkey When the guns grew silent the smok-cleared, and I could see the body of porsemen heading directly for our bat eries, at one time nearly hid unde volumes of smoke, then disappearing entirely, then bursting again into fur We waited until they had comwithin easy range, and toen poured it a volley. Every shot took affect; horse and rider went down together. We had only a glimpse. We could so bem fall and no more: for in an instanwas night and smoke and flame and

hander. They didn't stop for that and we rave them another, and then another ill they got within fifteen or twent vards of our guns, whe e they reine n and came to a forced balt. There a great heap of the dead, man and iorse piled up breast high, n ade fur ther progress out of the question . No eavniry could override it. You may judge by this in ident, how frequently during the day our posicion had been assailed, and how recklessly in every instance.

Tooy were unable to get at us; never struck one blow, and gained nothing by the charge but their own destruc-

Their repulse proved the signal f r retreat for the rest, and as the few that were left of them rode back, the tight occame general. Napoleon sneaked off like a thief in the night time, before a single officer had retired from the He knew all was lost, and bere, as before his care was for Napoleon. It was very little after 2 o'clock when he ran away. He was among the first to fly. His army retreated but fought as they retired, and Wellington was too much exhausted after his hard-earned victory to press them with much viger. In fact it was imposs, ble for him to pursue at all. His men were incapable of fur her effort. They were thor oughly worn out; and except for th coming up of Blucher about five clock, the French must have been a lowed to make good their escape with out sustaining further loss.

"Do you mean to say that Blucher has no share in determining the re-sult of the battle?" "Historians have esserted that but for his timely arriva Wellington must have been defeated. "There's not a word of truth in that

story. How could Blueher win the battle three hours after it had alread een dec ded? The victory was certain a little after 2 o'clock. The enemy was in full retreat when he came up at 4 He was useful, of course an rendered the French los-irreparable by follow na up the advantage already gained i Vellington. But to say that he ha he remotest share in the victory itself, e continued, with irritation and dis gust, "is utter nonsense."

"Suppose Grouny and brought up his division early in the day?" "Then Blocher would have come oo. It was six of one and haif a dozen

of the other.

"We are told that Grouehy failed t and B ucher; why, then, aid the latter arrive so late? · Grouphy did find him; but Blucher

divided his army and gave his adver sary the slip as soon as he was able, carrying away the greater part. "You are sure that Grouchy was al the while facing an enemy?"

"I understood so at the time." "It is insisted that there were many excuses for Napoleon's defeat. Had not Beaumont's treachery revealed his master's plans to the alites, compelling him to alter them and rendering surprise impossible, might not the result nave been different?

"I know nothing about Beaumont, but Napoleon's plans were no secret. They were alwa a the same-sim-ly to surprise the scattered branches of an Army before a junction could be formed, and cut them to pieces, one by one He would be d off a division by rapid marches, swoop down upon it-crush i -then hurry back to dispose of the others. On, on! We needed no Beau-mort to tell us this. There wasn't a team-ter in the camp that was not faminiar with Napoleon's policy in war are. The truth is the time has gone by when he could mystify all the Generals of Europe with a threach retrick which he had not the shrewdness to vary with the occasion.

Scenery and Bumps. In Nevada two rival chaches started out on parallel road- each four team ou gallop. A New Yorker, being the only passenger in one coach, took a seat with the driver. He endured the first five miles very well, as the road was pretty smooth, but he finally carelessly observed:

"This place is rather hard on horses, isn't it?" "Oa, no! They are used to it. I

haven't begun to swing 'em yet." Was the reply. "If you were going a little slower, coud enjoy the scenery much better.

'pose so; but this line isn't run on the scenery principle." That ended the conversation until the horses turned a corner, and the stage rode around it on two wheels. Inen the New Yorker remarked: "I suppose you sometimes meet with

"Almost every day," was the brief

reply. "Is there any danger of something giving away?"
.O. course; but we've got to take

At the end of another mile the pas enger controlled his voice sufficiently to inacire:

'What if we shouldn't reach Red Hill by exactly two o'clock? I am in no hurry "No, I s pose not: but I've got to do

"HowP" "I ve got an even 'ten dollars' be that I can beat the other stage into R-d Hill by fifteen minutes, and I am

"Say, hold on!" exclaimed the other "Say, hold on!" exclaimed the other of the Owl Creek diggings. Her over as he selt for his wallet. "I like to was both a gentleman and a scholar ride fest, but I'm not a bit nervous, sat I do hate to see horses get worried. Here's twenty dollars for you! Now, et's sort o' jog along the rest of the talk about Indians,"

"Whoa, there! Come down with put cd in, and reached for the greenacks with one hand and for his with the other. Thereafter the New Yorker had more scenery and less oumps.

# A Model With a Perfect Figure.

Philadelphia Press. "I had a rather funny thing occur to me last week," said a well known arist. "I was alone busy at my work one afternoon, on "Malvolio" when t ady came into the studio and claimed my attention. She was decidedly in he umbra of forty, and was rather shabbily attired in a gray suit of some sind. Her countenance was not paricularly attractive, and a certain disorderly air pervaded her person. Her eyes were small and had a peculiar glint in them that I find usually perains to the genus crank. She very quiet, determined and regretfully ersuasive, however, and this was the kind of a dialogue we had:

She-"I was informed that you were a nee | of a model, and came to see if ou could not engage me. He"-Thank you: I do not at present seed a model."

She-"I have posed for the best ar ists in New York, and have a perfect igure.

He - "I do not need any one now." She--- I think if you knew how pereet my figure is you would embrace his opportunity, as I shall ofly be here few days. '

He-(more emphatically); "Thank on, madam, but I cannot use you. She-"Excuse me, but you do no now what you are refusing. aid, my figure is pronounced absolutely perfect, and at least I should like on to make a study of me.' He- "Madam, I am busy and have

no time.

She- Young girls are immature. and have no such perfect figure as mine, and I am sure you would recognize our mistake if you saw my form." He-"Mada.n, I cannot see you, and am busy as you see.'

She-"Well I will come again to-morow, but I am sure if you only knew how perfect my foure is you would make a study of it. She stood beside me however, as I

worked, and made no movement to eard the door, so I got up and bowed her out, breathing a sigh of relief as her vanishing for a reluctantly descended the stair-way.

# Christmas Presents. Brooklyn Eagle.

"Wao would think it!" said Mrs. "It is only a few weeks to hri tmes.

"i , that all?" asked Mr. Breezy, deep n an editorial on the recent action of he young republicans. "Yes, only a few weeks," said Mrs. Breezy. 'The time will fly away before we know it and I have hardly thought of presents have so many to make, too. Now ou are elected. I suppose you won' rumble, as you usually do at this see on of the year. It's high time I had a little money to commence with, too. suppose you let me have a check for "A eneck for what?" asked Mr.

Breezy, looking up suddenly from his Only a hundred dollars to start with," said Mrs. Breezy, putting her

heead a little nervously through her "A hundred dollars to sat with?" That's all the attention you ever ay to any thing I say," said Mrs. Bree · I suppose you havn't heard a word ve been saving. Do put down that verlasting newspaper and pay a little attention to your wife for once in your ite. I say you may give me a check or a hundred-a hundred and fifts dollars in the morning for Christmas

' You just said a hundred," said Mr. Breezy. "I knew you'd notice that," said Mrs. Breezy. "I know I said a hun dred a moment ago, but I've changed my mind. The fact is, I should really

ave two hundred dollars -" "My dear, if you keep raising the imit at this rate, I shall have to draw

out of the game.' "I don t understand your horrid gamoling terms, and I wish you would conin yourself to respectable language," said Mrs. Breezy, rumbling around in her work- asket for a particular shade of silk. "Two hundred and fifty doilars would at be any too much for-

"I call," cried Mr. Breezy. "There you are again," said Mrs. Breezy, "For neaven's sake drop on stop that slang: You know you can well afford to give me a few hundred dollars for Christmas presents, and the man who has met with the luck you have this year in politics should not kick-o ject to giving his wife a little Chris mas money. You wouldn't think of spending \$300 or \$400 on the vile liquors and eigars for your-your constituents, as you call them, but when your wife asks you for half that sum-"Suppose we return to the original estimates and call it an even hundred?"

said Mr. Breezy, pulling out his check-"Do you suppose I can get along with a miserable hundred dollars?" cried Mrs. Breezy. "Why, your present alone will cost nearly that. Yes, I expected to give you a real handsome present this year, but if you are going to be so stingy, of course you will have to take what I can afford to give you. Then think of the children, and of dear mother, and of grandmamma and of my dear sister in-law, to say nothing

"You hold over me, said Mr. Breezy. "Scoop the pet." and he threw down a blank check. Fill her out to suit yourself. "Do you really mean it?" asked Mrs. Breezy.

of brother Jack and cousin Harry and

your own mother-"

"Well you shall have just the sweetest, nicest present in the world." and

Mrs. Breezy gave her husband a tremendous kiss square upon the lips, and ditted out of the room with the

"The first time this year," gaseed Mr. Breezy as he slowly recovered from him dred cars, holding four tons each, his astonishment.

# An all Wool Vale of Life.

BHI Nye. Never had the bright blossoms of hope and things of that kind been s.owgoing to win that money if it kills a leved around a betrothal of more promise than that of Keno Maud, the bride from away up the creek. Beauty too had dowered her with ripping tresses of the deepest Venetian red, and him with tawny locks of pure jet; his musway, and get a chance to smoke and tache and tall boots were blacked carefully each day. Her eyes were blue and soulful with brows of earn, which on't fret!' called the driver, as he the same. Her nose was as daintily carved as a sculptor's dream, while her delicious nostrils at times would dilate in response to her surging thoughts like the gills of the excited codfish. Her month was small like a coral cleft, and her teeth were mostly her own. As soon as she got them paid for they would be entirely her own There was, too, an expression in that resebud month that betokened strength of will and admartine re-

He was sinewy and tall, with piereing eye and eagle nose. He had a loner easy stride, a weal h of limb, an air of noble daring He was the stordy oak with wide sweeping branches, around to whose poble trank clung Keno Mand. the dove eyed hollyhock from up the gu'ch. It would be well to remember that he was a darling and she was no slouth, while the most unobserving and careless of the great jostling crowd could see at a ; lance that she was his' and he was her'n.

You could see that she would eling to him right on through wan and shame and chattel mortgages. Yet there was no fear of those, for he was highly educated and owned, beside, the prospections as the Suoring Bride at the head of Owl Creek. So when the The poet's visions of evening are a shimmering moon shimmered down through the leaves of the signing pine. she shimmered on two people, who were solid n each o her.

The next time the moon shimmered on these people things were changed A few short hours and the tr it of the parantula was visible. Pinte P cul entered the cottonwood villa of Keno Mand with a look of appreh asion. He was r ght. She looked up at him quick ly, like a startled deer, and threw an autique neck yoke over toward him with great force.

He gracefully evaded it, and coming over to where she sat, took her by the ear and held her lovingly for a momen while he asked her way this was so

"I will try to be calm," she said in "I with not lose control of my self and fill your palpitating gizzace with lead, as you richly deser e. Hence from my sight. Go, as you shall know

my fury. Scat!"
"Maud," said Plute Paul as his reats came quick and fast and a horrible apprehension began to worm it. way in o his navy blue soul, "are you

"Mad!" said she as she rose to he full, queenly height and kicked a \$: cureen off the table, "I should say i was mad?"

"But, Maudie, why do you keep me nece of fancy work | in expense? Why do you not tell me. and sitting comfortably in her rocking even thou, hit break my heart? I have never saw you thus before. You was not prone to monkey about in this manne in the glorious bence. Why do you shun me and grow cold? Why have you clemb me with a long handled shovel and rudely smashed my nose

with a neckyoke? "You was not always thus: Once you was kind and loving and leaned on to my breast and all was well. Now you look upon me with disaning knock my teem down inside of me with an agricultural implement. O M u i Do not wreck my whole life and leav my features a magnificent ruin, with my once commanding nose plied up is one corner of my face and my eye gazing wishfully at each other acroshe howling waste.

"O come to me like a stricken kan garoo and lean on those bosom of the

wn fond lover and be at rest. With these words he snaped himsel nto the proper attitude to catch Ken dand wher, with a passionate gestare he should fling herself at the pit of nis stom ich like a stricken kangaroo full height and reached for the family hot gun. "You can never be to me aught but a friend, and rather a des tant and reticent friend at that. Lde not love you as I once did. I have grown cold. I have changed my minu since last we met. When I heard that ou had two wives and nine children n southwestern Kansas. I looked upon it as an eccentricity of genius. When I found that you had been run out of Leadville by a vigilance commit see I said that it would never do for is to make a Uridal tower to Leadville, out when I tumbled to the racket lasvening that you had salted the Snor-ing Bride and sold it to the red man. and that the Jim Crow pay streak had pinched out before breakfast this morn-ing. I said that for une had placed a little barrier in the way of our union which I, poor, wea- woman, could not over ome, deeply though I love on. Now it you will climb over that salt barrel and move toward tee great un ried west I will uncock this pon and save your ambilious life, othrwise I shall let the glorious light of this calm au umn day shine clear

do vn into your stumick. As these words softly died away, Piute Paul dowly slipped into the coming night, stole an amoling steed from down the gulch and rode away. In the Wood River country he rapidly rose socia ly to where one night ne could easily get a bird s-eye view of the New Jerusalem. When they took him down, life was extine .

Keno Maud still lives up near the shaft of the Snoring Bride, and the days may come and the days may go and she will go on also, but she will go on as an old maid, with no one to love her or put the cat out at night and wind the clock for her. She will have to do that kerself so long as life shall last. Nobody can regret this any more than we do, but it s so.

The touchstone by waich men try us is most their own vanity.

There is a girl in Phymouth county who has had eight different lovers, and not one of them has ever got his arm around her She wa ohs 334 pounds. \$ ..(0).

He was affli ted with a lame back and gener a debuity; he was recommended Humas' "What is philosopmy?" It is so the cred him at once. This famous specific is a positive remedy for there is no disgrace in being poor.

## Deep Coal Mine.

e Pottsville in Pennsylvania.

The deep st coal u ine in America is

haft is 1576 feet deeps. From its bot tom slmo ta third of a muc down, two are lifted every day. They are run upon a platform, and the whole weight of six tons is hoisted at a speed that makes the head swim, the time occu oled in lifting a car be ng only a little more than a m nute. The hoisting and lowering of men into coal mines is regulated by law in that state, and only ten can stand on a platform at on e, under penalty of a heavy tine. How ever, carelessness cannot be prevented and unaccustomed vi itors are appalled by it. "A person of weak nerves, says a correspondent, 'should no brave the ordeal by descending the Pottsville shafts. Tais machinery works as smoothly as a hotel elevator. but the speed is so terrine that one seems falling through the air. knees after a few seconds become weak and tremulous, the ears ring as the drums of these organs are forced inward by the air pressure, and the eyes shut involuntarily as the beams of the spaft seem to dash upward only a foot or two away. As one leaves the light of the upper day the transition to darkness is fantastic. The light does not pass into groom in the same fashion as our day merges into aight, but there is a kind of phosphorese at glow.grad ually becoming d mmer and dimmer. Half way down you pass, with a roar and sudden crash, the ascending car. and at last, after what seems several minutes, but is only a traction of tha ime, the platform begins to slow up, mits at a gate, and through it you step nto a crowd of creatures in the shape of men, but with the blackened faces and glaring eyes and wild physiogno-

# Prentice's Advice to a Young Man.

To a young man away from home iendless and forlorn in a great eny he hours of perd are those between stars are more evil in a single hour ban the sun in his whole day's circuit composed of tender and southing im ages. It brings the wanderer to bisome, the call to his mother's arms the ox to his stail and the weary labor er to rest. But to the gentle hearter routh who is thrown upon the rocks of he pitiless city, and stands homeles amid a thousand homes, the approac of evening brings with it an achiewhich comes down upon the spirits like darkness upon the earth. In this mood his best impulse becomes a snare to him and he is led astray because he is social effectionate, sympathetic and warm hearted. If there be a young man thus arcumstanced within the sound of my ice let me say to him that books are se friends of the friendless, and that I brary is a home for the homeless. A aste for reading will always carry you to converse with men who will influence on with their wisdom, and charm you with their wit; who will soothe you when fretted, counsel you when per plexed, and sympathize with yo ill times. Evil spirits in the middle ages were exoreised and driven awa oy bell, book and candle, and you want but two of these agents, the book

### A Georgia Editor on Early Marriages. Rising Fawn Gagotte.

and the candle

Nine-tenths of the unhappy marges are the result of green huma alves being allowed to run at large in he society pastures without any yoke on them. They marry and have chilon them. dren before they do moustaches; they are fathers of twins before they are preprietors of two pair of pants a d the little girls hey marry are ele women before they are 20 years old. O casionally one of these gosling marlages turns out ail right, but it is dear case of luck. If there was a law against young galoots sparking and marrying before they cut all eeth, we suppose the little cusses would evade it in some way but there wight to be as nument against it. It is time enough for these bantams t wink of finding a pulet when they have raised money enough to buy a ountle of laths to build a henbouse. But they see a girl who looks cunning and they are afraid there are not going to be enough to go around, and the they begin to get in their work rea pry, and before they are aware of the age fity of the marriage relation they are hitched for life, and before they own cook stove or a bedstend, they have o get up in the night and go after the ctor, so frightened that they run hemselves out of breath and abuse the dector because he doesn't run too, and when the d ctor gets there there is not

### A Presbyterian Indeed. Harper's Drawer.

doll baby.

enough linen in the house to wrap up

Yarmou b, Nova Scotia, has a witte and wide awake Presbyterian Her of pronounced Scotch antecedents, who, lthough a persistent advocate of the Westminister Confession." will oceasionally, for convenience' sake, and from an innate love of social religious ntercourse, attend the meetings of his Methodist brethren.

At a recent prayer-meeting of the atter oody of Christians that was beld as preparatory to a centennial semilen commemoration of the progre Methodism in Nova Scoria, the Residing minister dwelt eloquently upon the wonderful growth and pros f the Methodest Caurch, and great founder, John Wesley. Het iso expressed thankfulness that to day here were one hu dred and nine Wethodist ministers in Nova Scotia. The meeting thus very naturally umed a denominational character sumed a denominational character,

the minister asked our good Preso ian brother to 'ead in prayer at the close. The elder complied, and after thanking the Lord for the many good things he had just heard "about this branch of Zion," he added, with much depth of feeling, "O Lord, we thank The for John Wesley, but we especially thank Thee for John Knoz; we thank Thee for the hundred and nine Metho dist ministers in our country, but we espec-ally thank Thee for the hundred and thirteen Prespyterian ministers wto are preaching the Word of Life throughout our land. Amen.

Presbyterianism will not lose any lustre by that earnest elder, even in a Metaodist prayer-meeting.

A Leap Into Popular Favor. It is not always that the world acknowledges but is right and best; but Burnock Broom Bittens, by universal acquiescence, have been a saided the prem um to cleansing the blood, curring indiges for, construction, regulating the nowels, and toming up weak nerves. Price

"What is photosopmy?" It is some-thing that enables a rich man to say

# DOMESTIC RECIPES.

APRICOT ICE. - A delicions ice is that flavored with apricots. The canned ones, when good, answer every purpose. To the juice of two lemons low seven or eight apricots, or possibly ten if they are small; remove the skins, and blanch and pound to a paste a few of the kernels. To this add half a pint of water and two ounces of fine sugar. Let this stand in an earthen jar or punch-bow! for an hour and a half: then strain it. After it is strained stir in the whi es of three eggs beaten to a firm froth, with four ounces f powdered

sugar beaten in with them. Freeze. APPLE Snow .- A very ornamental dish for the table is made thus: Rub half a dozen targe, nice apples through s sleve (having first grated them, or made them soft and pulpy in some way); seir in half a cupful of pulverized sugar and a teaspoonful of extract of lemon; beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, and ther add the apples and beat, adding, a little at a time, two cups of powdered sugar. If you have one of the very modern deep glass plates, heap the "apple snow" on this; drop it on by large specutuls, if you orefer it to putting it all in one pile. Small specufuls of bright colored jelly add to the attractiveness of this dish.

A RICH CAKE - A rich cake, which is perfectly descious, is made by beat-ing together half a pound of butter and three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Beat the whites and yorks separately of seven eggs, stir the yolks and a small sine glass of brand, in sith the butter and sugar, then add the whites of the eggs, built or three-quarters of a grated nutmeg and a peued and a half of flour: and, las ly, the in nearly a pound of seeded and chopped raisins and half a pint of thick, sweet cream. Bake in one or two tins. Line the tins with paper, the sides as well as the bottom, as he cake 1 so rich there is danger of its breaking when lifted out.

AN APPLE PUDDING -An excellent and deficate apple pudding is made by following these directions: Mix two tadespoonfuls of arrow root with one pint of cream-do not use milk if you can possibly get cream; stir in two 'ta despoonfuls of sugar; let this boil gentv. stirring it constantly for three or four minutes, not longe; meanwhi e put in a pudding dish, with sugar and attle lumps of butter between the layers of apple. When the arrowroot and ream have done boiling, pour them wer the apples, and set the dish in the even; with even and moderate heat the pudding will need to bake for half an tour, though not longer. if you have een as generous as you should have been with the butter and sugar, no aure is required or expected with this pudding.

SALLY LURN .- The genuine Sally Luna as made in Virginia kitchens i lways a cake raised with yeast. It hould be raised, based and served in he same dish, and has little flavor in common with the so-called Sally Lunn mads with baking powders. Take five cups of flour and pour over it a cup of boiling water, add a cup of milk naif a cup of tutter, beat thoroughly and when the mixture is blood warm add four eggs, a little salt and the same amount of sugar; add last of all a half up of home made vens, or the same a count of baser's yeast. Beat hare until the batter breaks in blisters. to rise over night, and in the morning put it in the oven as soon as the fire ihot enough to bake it brown. The dish in which it is baked should be earthen, and the cake should be torn apart, not cut; hor bread is always made beavy by the knife.

Wild Boar flunting. The French correspondent of the London Field says that wild boar huntong is now in foll swing in many departments. A splendid run was en-Va-seur Louvetier, of the arroundi sement of Sens. An old tu-ker was roued, and, after a sharp break away, faced the hounds, eight of which it undly wounded. This pack is of recent formation, but its successes are already numerous The local newspaper of the town of Bayonne, in the department of the Basses Pyrenees, records the unusual number of wild boar n the vicinity. According to this ournal the wild pigs range from Saint Pe-sur Vivelle to Saint-Jean de Luz The farmers and peasants are suffering severe losses in the destruction of crops by these unwelcome wanderers Wolves are also reported numerous. and in one locality alone, Cot : d'Or fifty sheep have fallen under their de vasta ing tooth. Grand battues must perforce be organized soon, for at ready, in some parts, as the Dordogne the shepherds will not do auything to protect their flocks, but at nightfall shet up themselves and the companion of their solitary life, their rough-looking dog, in their little wagon on wheels.

Bad for His Wife. He moved over one seat to get dongside of an old farmer, and then "How was wheat in this section, las vear? "Only medium, sir. I did intend t

fall, but wheat turned out so poorly that I can t do it.' "Hay pretty good?" "Nothing extra. I was going to get he old woman a new cloak this fall,

ret the o'd woman a new cloak this

but she'll have to wear the old one another year, I guess. "Oats look fair?" "Well, they won't begin to hold

ont. My crop will fall short over 100 bushels. I was going to send the old woman on a visit to New York State, this fall, but I guess she'll have to star to home. "But potatoes are certainly a big

eron? "Yes, potatoes are a big yield, and that will cut the price down to twe shillings a bushel. I was going to get the old woman a set of false teeth, this fall, but the way things look now goes to show that she'll have to gum along

until next year.'

minutes.

FANCY CAKES.—Pretty little fant cakes for the basket, and which are especially adapted for children's parties, are made by mixing three ounces of rice flour with three ounces of powdered sugar; beat three eggs, and add, stirring all thoroughly together. Spread this mixture out smoothly on some stiff writing paper, and bake in s moderate oven for twenty minutes; then take from the oven, and cut with fancy cutters in any shape or shapes you hoose-hearts, crescents and rings are all pretty. Cover each one with loing; set them back in the oven to harden I'ms will be accomplished in about two

It is a good thing to learn caution by to e misfortune of others.

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